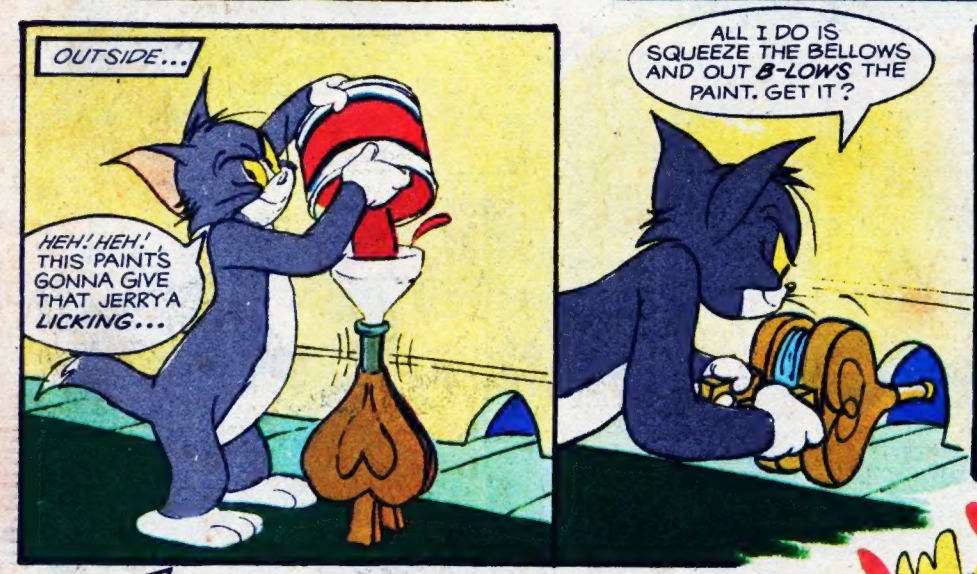
TOPS IN TV FUN AND THRILLS—INSIDE

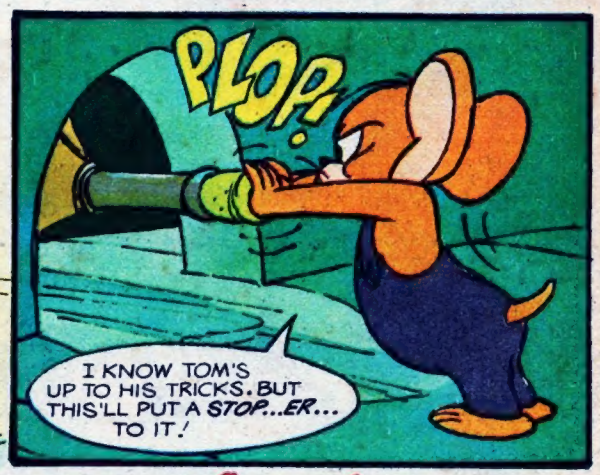
TV COMIC

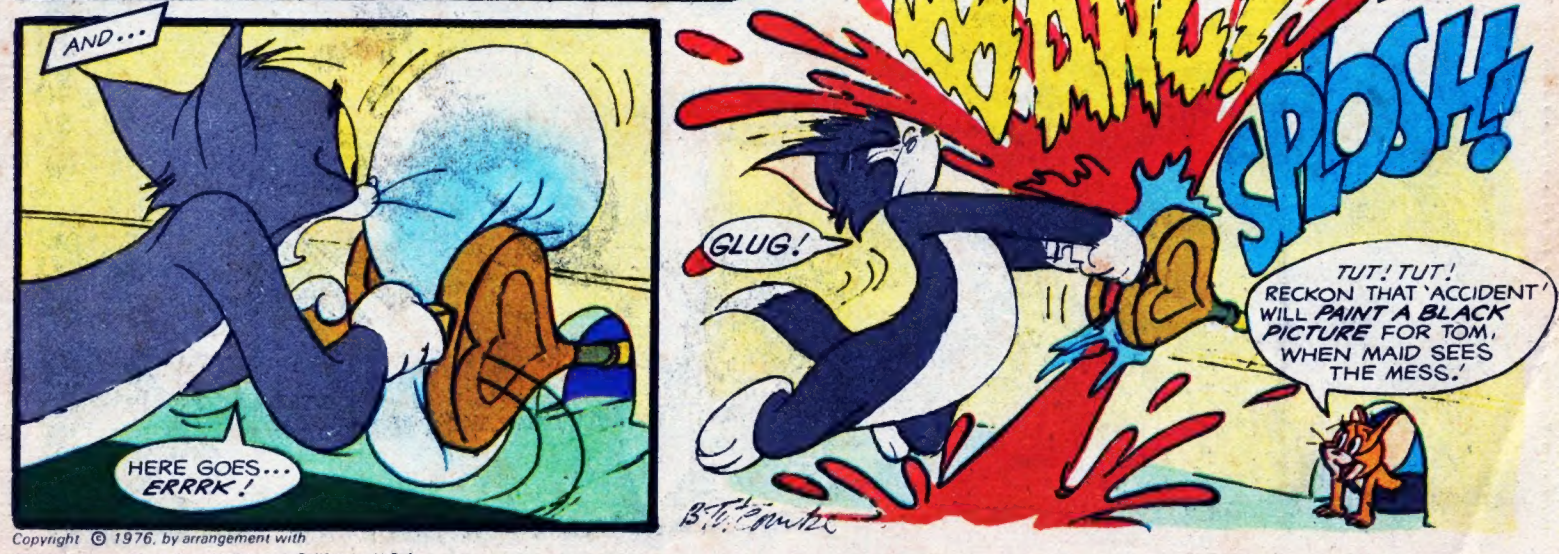
9p

Every Monday | Week ending 24th April 1976 | Number 1271

TOM and JERRY






AND...
HERE GOES... ERRRK!
BONG!
SPLOSH!
GLUG!
TUT! TUT! RECKON THAT 'ACCIDENT' WILL PAINT A BLACK PICTURE FOR TOM, WHEN MAID SEES THE MESS!

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Roobarb

The WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG and CUSTARD the CAT

IT IS EASTER WEEKEND, AND ROO' HAS LOTS TO DO...

COMPLETED AT LAST! THE ONE AND ONLY EGGMOBILE!

EASTER EGGS NEED DELIVERING IN SOMETHING SPECIAL!

VROOM!

I'M AWAY! G-GOSH! THIS THING'S NOT SO EASY TO STEER AS I THOUGHT!

SQUAWWK!

MEANWHILE, CUSTARD'S CAT-NAP IS DISTURBED...

GREAT PURRING PERSIANS! WHAT'S THIS?!!

VROOM!

EEK!

HEELLP!

BUMP!

OO..ER! A FLYING EGG!

YEEIKES! IT'S NOT EGGS-ACTLY SAFE ROUND HERE!

A GIANT RUNAWAY EGG THAT TALKS. I INTEND TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS...

KER-UNCH!

YEEEEOWWW!

WE MUSTN'T LET IT GET AWAY!

WAAAGH! OOOWCH!

ALL EASTER EGGS GET BROKEN SOONER OR LATER...

OOOMPH!

CRA-A-SH!

ROOBARB? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YES... I... I ONLY WANTED TO WISH YOU...

HAPPY EASTER! SWOON!

HOW THOUGHTFUL OF HIM TO LET US EAT OUR EGGS IN PEACE!

TWEET...

TWEET!

MUNCH...

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See our daft cat and dog next week

TV Terrors

Hoppit provides a soft landing for the Terrors — Next week!

TARZAN

AS dusk falls on the village of the Kau-Kau tribe, a procession leaves for one of many sacred ceremonies that are a vital part of the Kau-Kau's way of life . . .

1271
COME, O WARRIORS! THE FULL MOON HAILS US. IT IS TIME, ONCE MORE, TO PAY HOMAGE TO OUR FOREFATHERS AND APPEASE THE GODS...
AIEE! WE FOLLOW, CHIEF GARA!

...TO THE 'MOUNTAIN OF GHOSTS'— TRIBAL BURIAL GROUND OF KAU-KAU WARRIORS...
CARRY OUR GIFTS TO THE SACRED CAVE, MY PEOPLE, LIKE WE HAVE ALWAYS DONE...
SUDDENLY...
AIEE! A ROAR LIKE THUNDER!
...IT DISLODGES ROCK! AND SEE— THAT SMOKE? WHAT CAN THIS MEAN?

THE VOICE ECHOES EERILY...
YOU MUST NEVER AGAIN RETURN TO THIS MOUNTAIN! I CLAIM IT AND WANT NO HUMAN INTERFERENCE! DO NOT DISOBEY ME! I SHOW YOU MY POWER...

WHERE THE STRANGE FIGURE POINTS...
MABUDAI HAS GREAT MAGIC. WE WILL DO AS HE SAYS. YET WE WILL SUMMON TARZAN. HE MUST KNOW OF THESE THINGS...
RUN— THE GOD OF THUNDER HURLS BOULDERS LIKE PEBBLES!

AS THE KAU-KAU DRUMS CARRY THEIR MESSAGE...
THE KAU-KAU ARE A PROUD AND SUPERSTITIOUS TRIBE, TARZAN. THEY WOULD NOT SEEK YOUR HELP UNLESS THERE WAS GREAT TROUBLE.
WE WILL BE AT THEIR VILLAGE SOON NOW, BOY!

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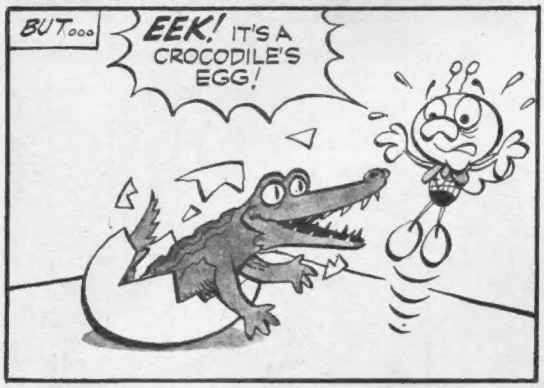
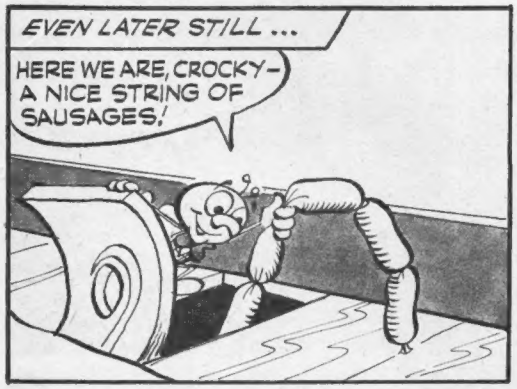
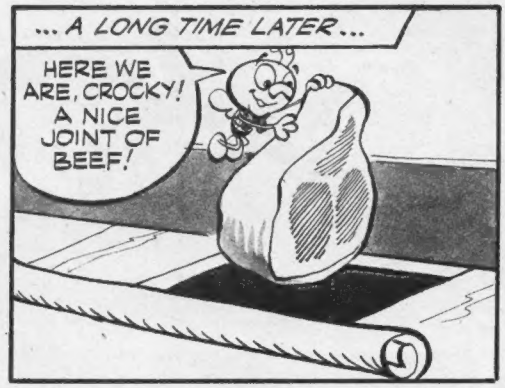
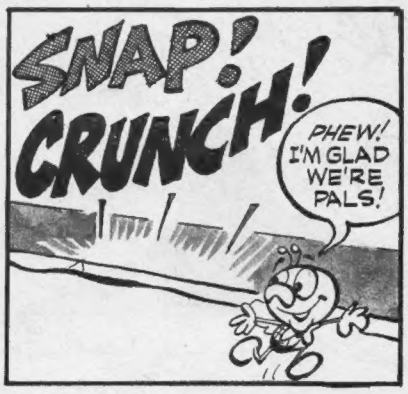
An avalanche threatens death . . . next week!

MIGHTY MOTH

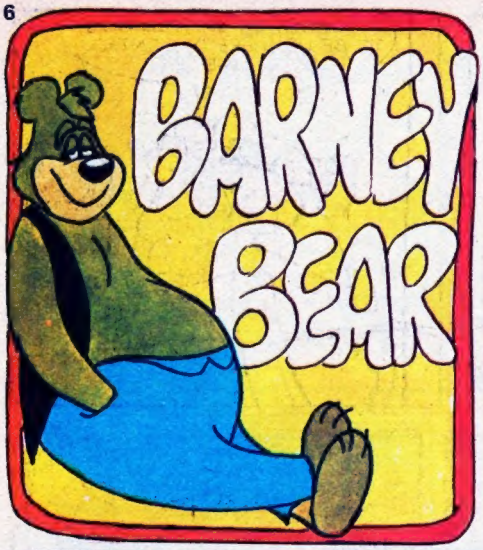


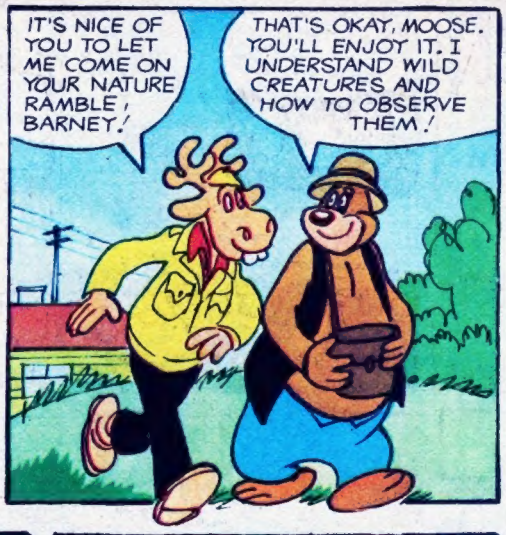


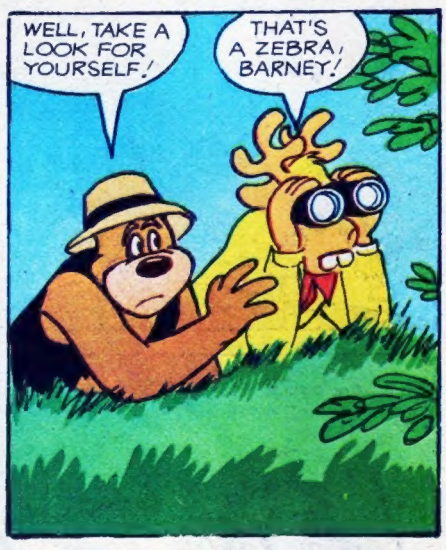




Coming soon, a lark with a shark!




IT'S NICE OF YOU TO LET ME COME ON YOUR NATURE RAMBLE, BARNEY!
THAT'S OKAY, MOOSE. YOU'LL ENJOY IT. I UNDERSTAND WILD CREATURES AND HOW TO OBSERVE THEM!



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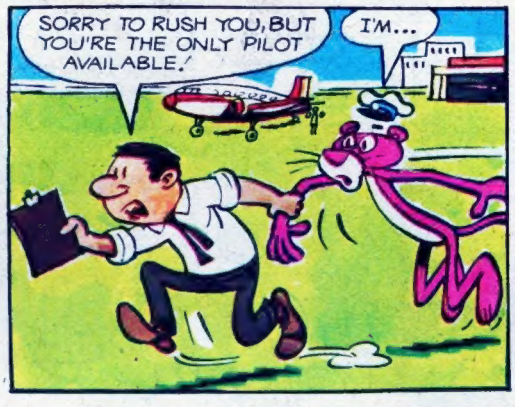
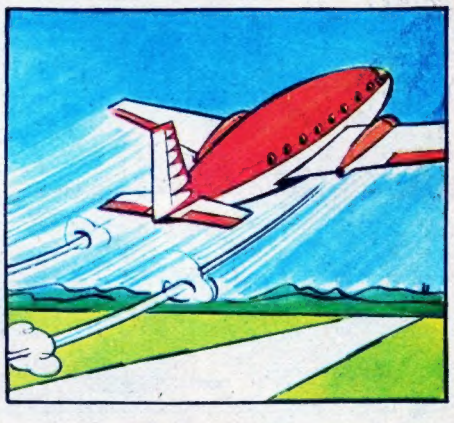
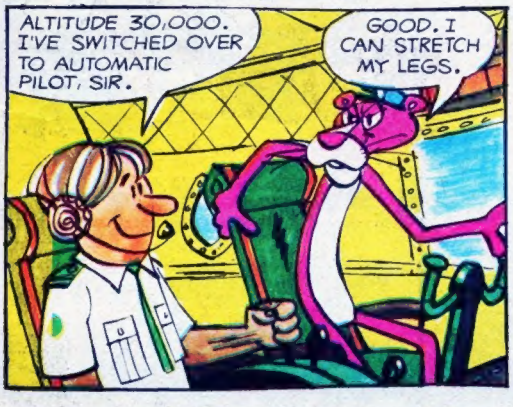
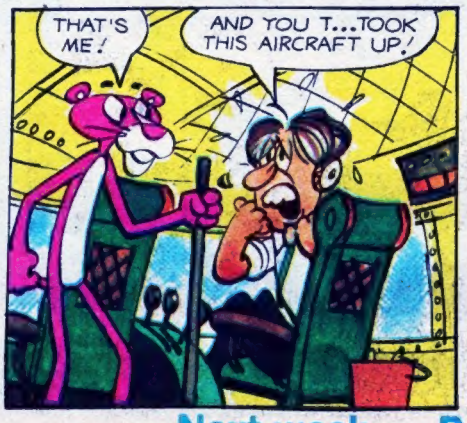
Barney Bear — Don't miss our next yarn.

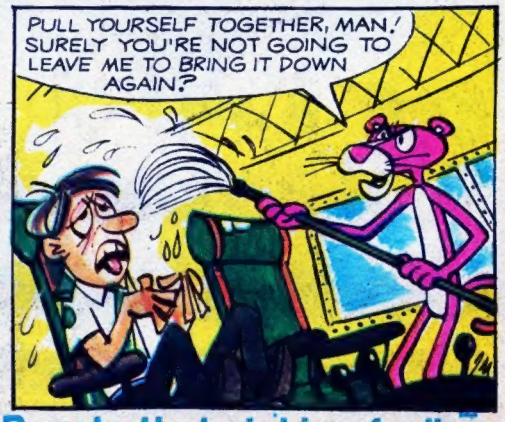
PINK PANTHER











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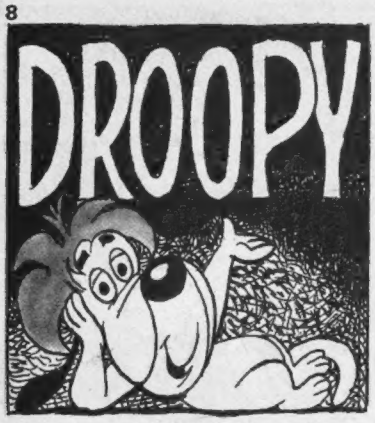
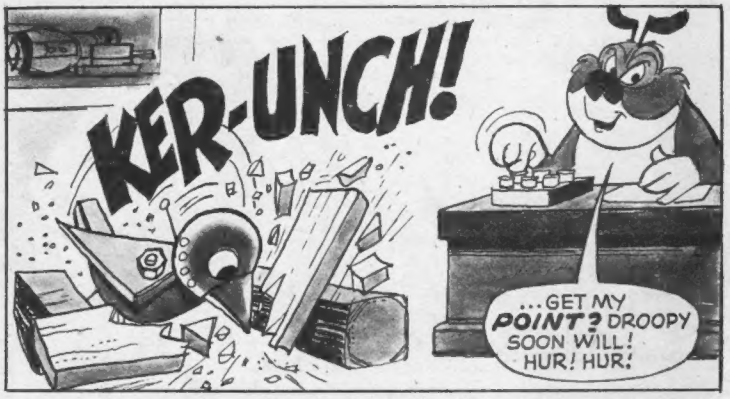
Next week — P.P. gets that sinking feeling.

DROOPY





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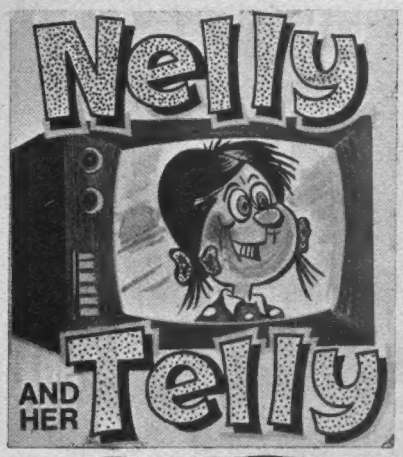
Droopy is driven 'batts' soon

Nelly AND HER Telly



MUM WANTS ME TO DO THE WASHING- BUT I'M NOT GOING TO MISS MY FAVOURITE PROGRAMME,
STAR SHIP
STAR SHIP!
IT WOULD BE MARVELLOUS EXPLORING SPACE WITH FABULOUS CAPTAIN BURK!
1081

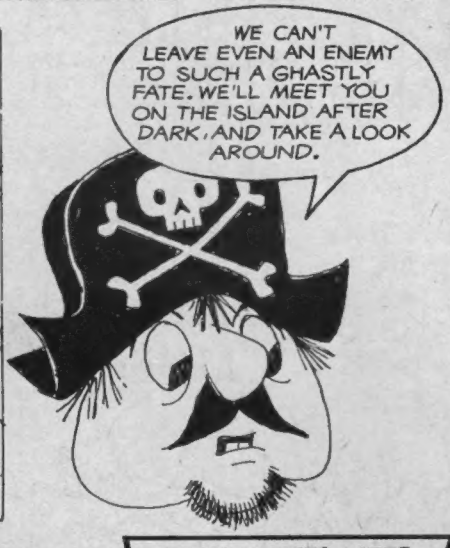
CAPTAIN, WE'VE PURSUED THE ALIENS FOR TEN DAYS NOW WITHOUT SLEEP- WE'RE EXHAUSTED!
ME TOO, BONES!
YAAAWN! HAVE TO RELY ON THE YOUNGEST CREW MEMBER, NOW.... NELLY SPOCK!
BURK SPEAKING, NELLY...REPORT TO THE YAWN BRIDGE AND TAKE YAWN COMMAND... ZZZZZZ!
ME TAKE COMMAND? CAREFREE COMETS! IT'S MY BIG CHANCE AT LAST!
MOMENTS LATER...
POOR THINGS, THEY'VE COLLAPSED, BUT FEAR NOT! NELLY WILL KEEP WATCH ON THE TELLY!

YOICKS! THOSE NASTY ALIEN SPACE THINGS ARE PURSUING US NOW!
I MUST TAKE EMERGENCY ACTION - LET ME SEE... IT SAYS, PRESS BUTTON LABELLED 'BUTTON'
HOW TO FLY A STAR SHIP LESSON 1
WHOOPS! MUST HAVE PRESSED THE WRONG BUTTON, LEFT HAND DOWN A BIT!

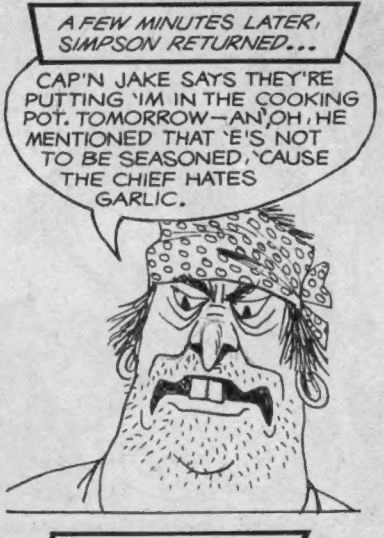
SERVES 'EM RIGHT- SHOULD HAVE LOOKED WHERE THEY WERE GOING!
CRUNCH
I'VE GOT THE HANG OF THE CONTROLS NOW! WARP FACTOR ONE AND WE HAVE...
NELLY!
LIFT OFF OR MUM'LL WARP ME A BIT!

Tune into Nelly again soon!

Captain PUGWASH



THAT'S THE HUT WHERE CAP'N JAKE IS. I'LL SNEAK ROUND THE BACK AND TELL 'IM 'ELP IS AT 'AND.
IT LOOKS TRICKY, SIMPSON, BUT TELL HIM TO BE READY FOR US THIS TIME TOMORROW. I'LL HAVE A PLAN BY THEN.


A FEW MINUTES LATER, SIMPSON RETURNED...
CAP'N JAKE SAYS THEY'RE PUTTING 'IM IN THE COOKING POT. TOMORROW—AN', OH, HE MENTIONED THAT 'E'S NOT TO BE SEASONED, 'CAUSE THE CHIEF HATES GARLIC.

AND SO...
PUGWASH HERE, JAKE! HUSH! JUST EAT THIS GARLIC.
GARLIC? UGH! OH, VERY WELL—BUT HURRY UP AND RESCUE ME, THEY START COOKING ME AT DAWN!

Soon — more nautical nonsense

I-SPY BOOKS

for fun, excitement and for putting you in the picture!

BUY SOME TODAY... CHOOSE FROM...

Animals at the zoo
Archaeology
At the airport
At the seaside
Birds
Birds and reptiles at the zoo
British coins
British wildlife
Buses and coaches
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Car numbers
Cars
Cats
Churches
Civil aircraft
Cricket
Dogs
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Fishing
Football
History
Horses and ponies
In the country
In the hedgerow
In the street
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AT YOUR NEWSAGENT OR BOOKSHOP or write to I-SPY, Wigwam-by-the-Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

* LITTLE BOOKS
* GREAT FUN
* BIG VALUE

BASIL BRUSH

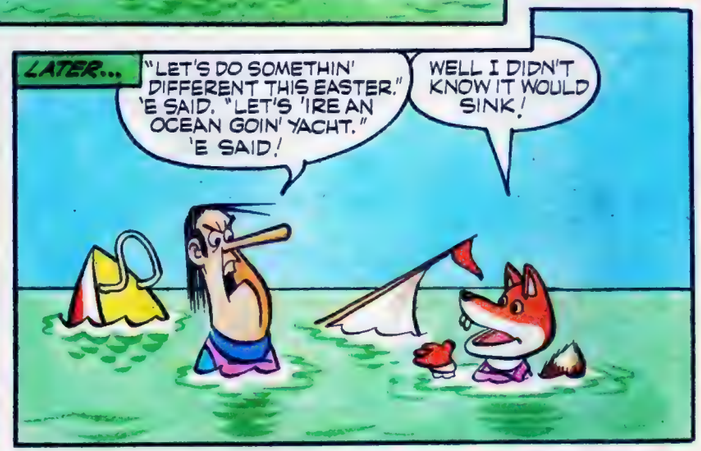
A FEW MILES OFF THE ENGLISH COAST...
BOATING IS FUN, EH, CHUMMERS?
IT'S MORE LIKE 'ARD WORK IF YOU ASK ME! WHY COULDN'T WE JUST SIT ON THE BEACH FOR THE EASTER 'OLIDAY?
1271

THAT'S SO BORING, CHUMMERS! ALL THOSE REGULATIONS – DON'T DO THIS – DON'T DO THAT! I LIKE TO GET AWAY FROM IT ALL!

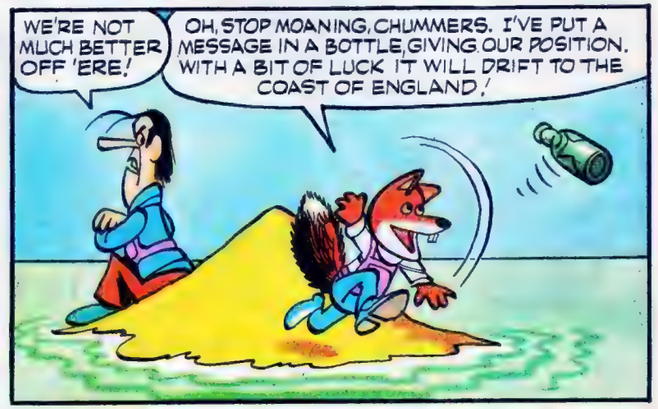
QUITE A LOT OF WATER HAS COME IN THROUGH THE HATCH – I'D BETTER CLEAR IT UP!

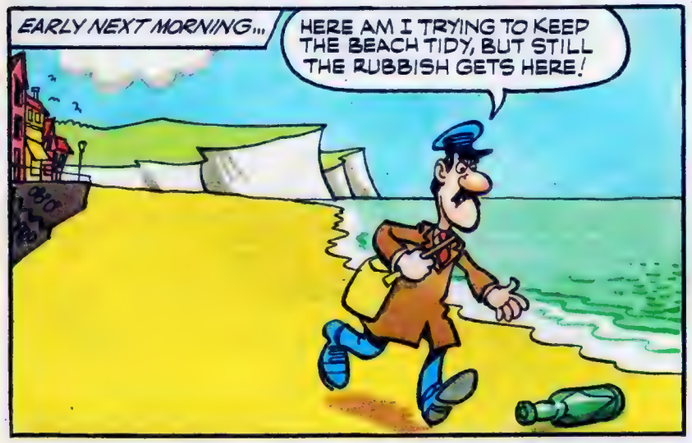
IF I PULL THIS PLUG OUT, MAYBE IT'LL DRAIN AWAY LIKE BATH WATER.

YIKES!


LATER...
"LET'S DO SOMETHIN' DIFFERENT THIS EASTER." 'E SAID. "LET'S 'IRE AN OCEAN GOIN' YACHT." 'E SAID!
WELL I DIDN'T KNOW IT WOULD SINK!

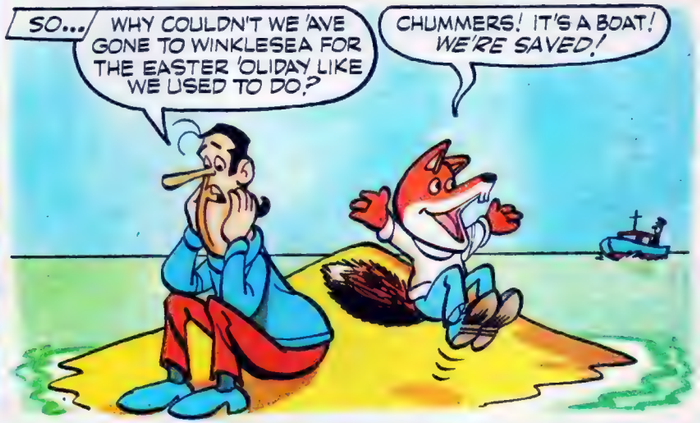
LOOK, CHUMMERS, AN ISLAND! LET'S SWIM TO IT!


WE'RE NOT MUCH BETTER OFF 'ERE!
OH, STOP MOANING, CHUMMERS. I'VE PUT A MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE, GIVING OUR POSITION. WITH A BIT OF LUCK IT WILL DRIFT TO THE COAST OF ENGLAND!


EARLY NEXT MORNING...
HERE AM I TRYING TO KEEP THE BEACH TIDY, BUT STILL THE RUBBISH GETS HERE!

WHAT'S THIS?
HELP! WE'RE MAROONED ON ISLAND 32° WEST 18 MINUTES SOUTH!
Basil Brush.

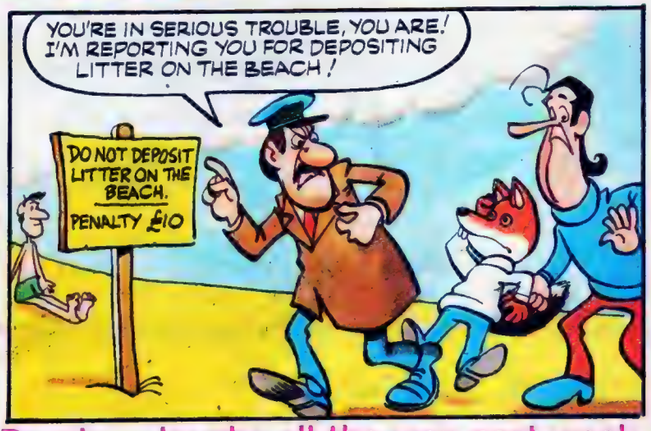
I'D BETTER FIND THIS BLOKE BRUSH!


SO...
WHY COULDN'T WE 'AVE GONE TO WINKLESEA FOR THE EASTER 'OLIDAY LIKE WE USED TO DO?
CHUMMERS! IT'S A BOAT! WE'RE SAVED!

HOORAY! ARE WE GLAD TO SEE YOU!

THE BOAT IS NEARLY HOME, WHEN...
ARE YOU MISTER BRUSH?
YES.

DID YOU PUT THE PIECE OF PAPER IN THE BOTTLE?
THAT'S RIGHT. CLEVER, EH?


YOU'RE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE, YOU ARE! I'M REPORTING YOU FOR DEPOSITING LITTER ON THE BEACH!
DO NOT DEPOSIT LITTER ON THE BEACH. PENALTY £10

Readers' Jokes

WIN £1 ... FOR EVERY JOKE PUBLISHED!
SEND YOUR ENTRY TO:
THE EDITOR, TV COMIC,
POLYSTYLE PUBLICATIONS LTD.,
382-386 EDGWARE ROAD,
LONDON W.2. 1EP.

JULIA TEMPLE, IPSWICH.
WHAT ARE THE ROPES CALLED THAT HOLD THE TENT DOWN?
TENTACLES!
I BELIEVE SHE COMES FROM EGYPT!
SARAH WIPPELL, SOMERSET.
IT WENT OVER THAT WAY-!
FIONA BECKTON, FLEET, HANTS.

STAMP COMPETITION

FREE!

CAN YOU TELL US?

1 What country issued "The Penny Black" in 1840? .....

2 What country NEVER puts its name on its stamps .....

3 Have Writers or poets ever appeared on British stamps? .....

4 Has TUTANKHAMUN ever appeared on British stamps? .....

Prizes: 12 diff Great Britain stamps sent free for each correct answer. If all 4 answers correct, we will send you 50 diff G.B. stamps plus a fine facsimile block of 6 unused PENNY BLACKS (genuine originals would cost £1,000 or more!)
Our fine New Approvals will also be sent to all entrants. Please enclose a 6½p stamp for postage.

D. J. HANSON (Dept TV21)
Eastrington, Goole, North Humberside, DN14 7QG

FREE COMPLETE STAMP COLLECTOR'S OUTFIT

CONTAINS 14 ITEMS (usual price 40p)

1. "HOWDEN JUNIOR" stamp album
2. Magnifier
3. Card Swap Holder.
4. Perforation Gauge.
5. Watermark Detector.
6. Stamp Tweezers.
7. Stamp Identifier.
8. Land Finder Map
9. Packet of Hinges
10. Worlds's Rarest Stamp facsimile
11. School Stamp Club leaflet
12. Price List
13. 100 Flag Stamps (stickers).
14. Packet of stamps

This outfit will be sent ABSOLUTELY FREE if you send us your name, address and 8p postage. We will also send a slection of SPECIAL APPROVALS which you can buy for HALF PRICE (£1), purchase just the stamps you want, or simply return the booklet undamaged, but first — ask your parents' advice

Philatelic Services, (Dept TVC1),
Eastrington, Goole, North Humberside DN14 7QG.

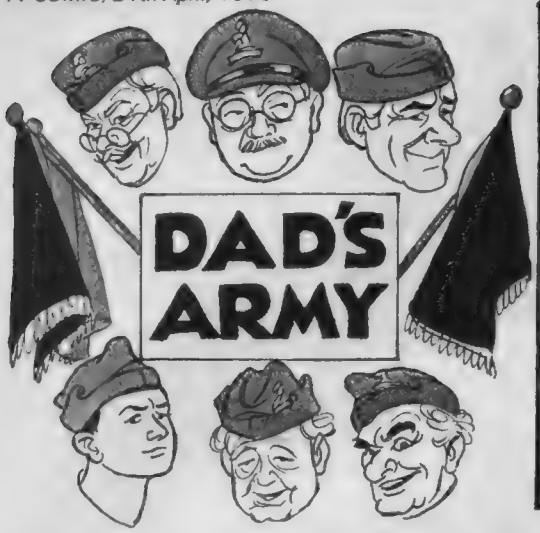
ANSWERS TO PRIZE CROSSWORD No 56

. . . which was printed in Issue No 1268 (5th April, 1976)

ACROSS: 1 Tramp, 4 Trout, 7 Oar, 8 Dam, 9 New, 10 Roses, 15 Paddington, 17 Reels, 21 Hop, 23 Sir, 24 Gas, 25 Dress, 26 Tribe. DOWN: 1 Tidy, 2 Arm, 3 Polo, 4 Tree, 5 Own, 6 Town, 10 Radar, 11 Shine, 12 Signs, 13 Spy, 14 Cot, 16 Shed, 18 Eggs, 19 Last, 20 Free, 22 Pie, 23 Ski.

Here are the six lucky winners of Prize Crossword No 51

Robert Shakeshaft, Chorley, Lancs.
James Kinnen, Folkestone, Kent.
Christopher Green, Longwood, Huddersfield.
Jennifer Harrison, Worcester.
Michele Bellot, Guernsey, C.I.
Gillian Morris, Glasgow.



ONE SPRING WEEKEND...

A VERY SMART TURN OUT, EH, WILSON?

YES, SIR.

STILL PLAYING SOLDIERS, NAPOLEON? TELL 'EM NOT TO SHOOT THEIR GUNS OR THEY MIGHT GET 'EM DIRTY!

WE'RE OFF ON AN EXERCISE NOW, HODGES. WITH LITTLE OR FEW AIR-RAIDS I CAN'T SEE WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO!

'AVEN'T YOU 'ERD OF FLYIN' BOMBS? WE'RE ON THE ALERT DAY AND NIGHT!

SOME TIME LATER, WHEN THE PLATOON ARE ON THE CLIFFS CLOSE TO WALMINGTON...

THESE 'DOODLEBUGS' COULD SWING THE WAR FOR HITLER, WILSON.

YES, SIR...

THAT'S A FUNNY SOUNDING AEROPLANE, UNCLE ARTHUR!

AND...

GOOD HEAVENS, SIR! IT'S A FLYING BOMB!

WHAT'S MORE, IT'S HEADING FOR WALMINGTON!

THE TOWN IS DOOMED!

BUT CAPTAIN MAINWARING WAS READY FOR ANY EMERGENCY...

TAKE UP FIRING POSITIONS, MEN! WE HAVE TO DOWN IT BEFORE IT GETS TO THE TOWN!

WE'LL GET IT, DON'T YOU WORRY, CAPTAIN MAINWARING, SIR! IT WON'T BLAST MY SHOP IF I CAN HELP IT!

FIRE!

BANG!

BANG!

NO SOONER HAD THE FIRST SALVO BEEN FIRED...

WE HIT IT! IT'S TURNING!

HOORAY!

WE SEEM TO HAVE HAD SOME EFFECT ON IT, WILSON!

BUT IS IT, THE...

...ONE WE WANTED? IT'S COMING STRAIGHT FOR US!

OH, GOLLY! RUN!

DON'T PANIC! DON'T PANIC!

EEK!

OOPS!

OH!

BOOM!

ON THEIR RETURN...

BLIMEY! WHAT 'APPENED NAPOLEON? DON'T TELL ME ADOLPH'S RESORTED TO THROWING MUD?!

SOME TIMES, WILSON, I THINK WE SHOULD HAVE LEFT THAT FLYING BOMB TO DO ITS WORST!

NEVER MIND, SIR. WE KNOW WE WON A BATTLE!

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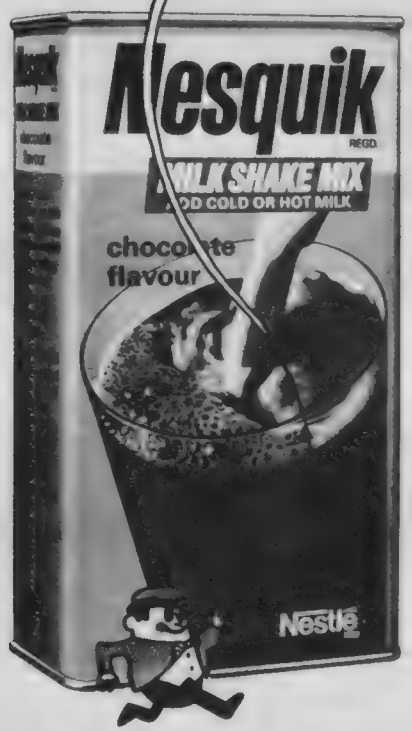
Fall in for more fun — next week.

1,500 Scalecraft Ghostkites to be won in the Nesquik REGD. GHOST KITE Competition

What scary prizes we're offering; they'll send shivers up your spine! Nesquik Ghostkites (which have a normal retail selling price of 99p) incorporate three special air vents which help the kite to soar higher and higher in the breeze, giving it a real spooky look that frightens even the birds! **Here's how to win:** Below you'll see four Ghostkites, numbered 1-4; each is attached to a Nesquik flavour. Unfortunately, their strings have got themselves into a spectral twist. What you have to do is discover which Ghostkite belongs to which flavour, and when you've sorted out the tangle, simply complete the unfinished sentence, using not more than 12 additional words, and send the completed entry form to The Nesquik Ghostkite Competition, PO Box 101A, Surbiton, Surrey KT6 5AX stating the code number which appears on the base of your pack of Nesquik.

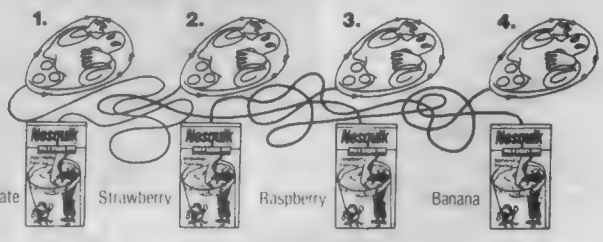
RULES

1. This competition is open to residents of the UK under the age of 16 years, excluding employees and their families of The Nestle Company Limited and its agents.
2. The Nesquik Ghostkites will be awarded to those entrants who have correctly matched the kites with the appropriate Nesquik variety, and have completed the unfinished sentence in the most interesting way.
3. No correspondence will be entered into.
4. No responsibility can be taken for lost entries.
5. All entries must be received by 31 July 1976. Winners will be notified by post as soon as possible. List of winners can be obtained by post from the address below.
6. All entries become the property and copyright of the Nestlé Co. Ltd. and cannot be returned



Entry form

To Nesquik Ghostkite Competition, PO Box 101A, Surbiton, Surrey KT6 5AX.
I think the Ghostkites are attached to the Nesquik packs as follows: (Enter the kite number in the appropriate flavour box below).



Ghostkite No. Ghostkite No. Ghostkite No. Ghostkite No.

CHOCOLATE ☐ STRAWBERRY ☐ RASPBERRY ☐ BANANA ☐

My choice for a new Nesquik flavour would be _____

because _____

_____

_____

The code number on my pack of Nesquik is _____

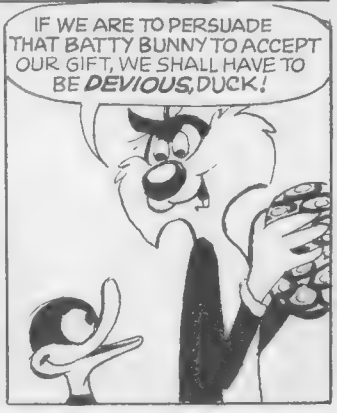
NB I have read and agree to abide by the rules.

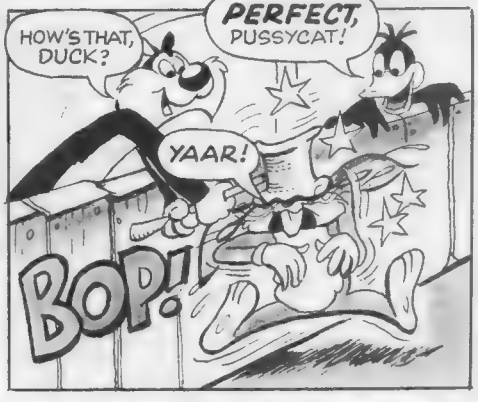
Use block letters in ink please.

Name _____ Address _____

_____ Town _____ TV2

County _____ **Closing date 31 July 1976**





WINK!
CHOMP!
IT WOULD HAVE SPOILED EVERY-THING IF WE'D HAD TO TAKE OFF THE PAPER!
BY JIMINY! IT'S NICE TO HAVE GOOD FRIENDS!
HAPPY EASTER, EVERYBODY!
MEVIN

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Poor Sam. It's no joke without a job soon!

POPEYE
SPINACH
WHY DON'T CHICKENS FLY, UNCA?
I GUESS THEY JUST WEREN'T MEANT TO.
WHY NOT? THEY IS BIRDS! THEY HAS WINGS!
MAYBE THEY JUST PREFERS TO SCRATCH AROUND ON THE GROUND!
LUCY IS A CLEVER BIRD. I RECKON I COULD TEACH HER TO FLY.
WATCH THIS, LUCY!
NOW YOU DO IT!
HEY, THAT'S FINE!
NOW RUN ALONG AND DO THIS AT THE SAME TIME!
YIPEE! SHE'S FLYING!
UNCA! COME AND SEE! I'VE TAUGHT LUCY TO FLY!
YOU'RE KIDDIN'!
JUST SEE FOR YOURSELF!
SPLAT!
I GUESS I NOW KNOWS WHY CHICKENS WEREN'T MEANT TO FLY, UNCA!
MEVIN

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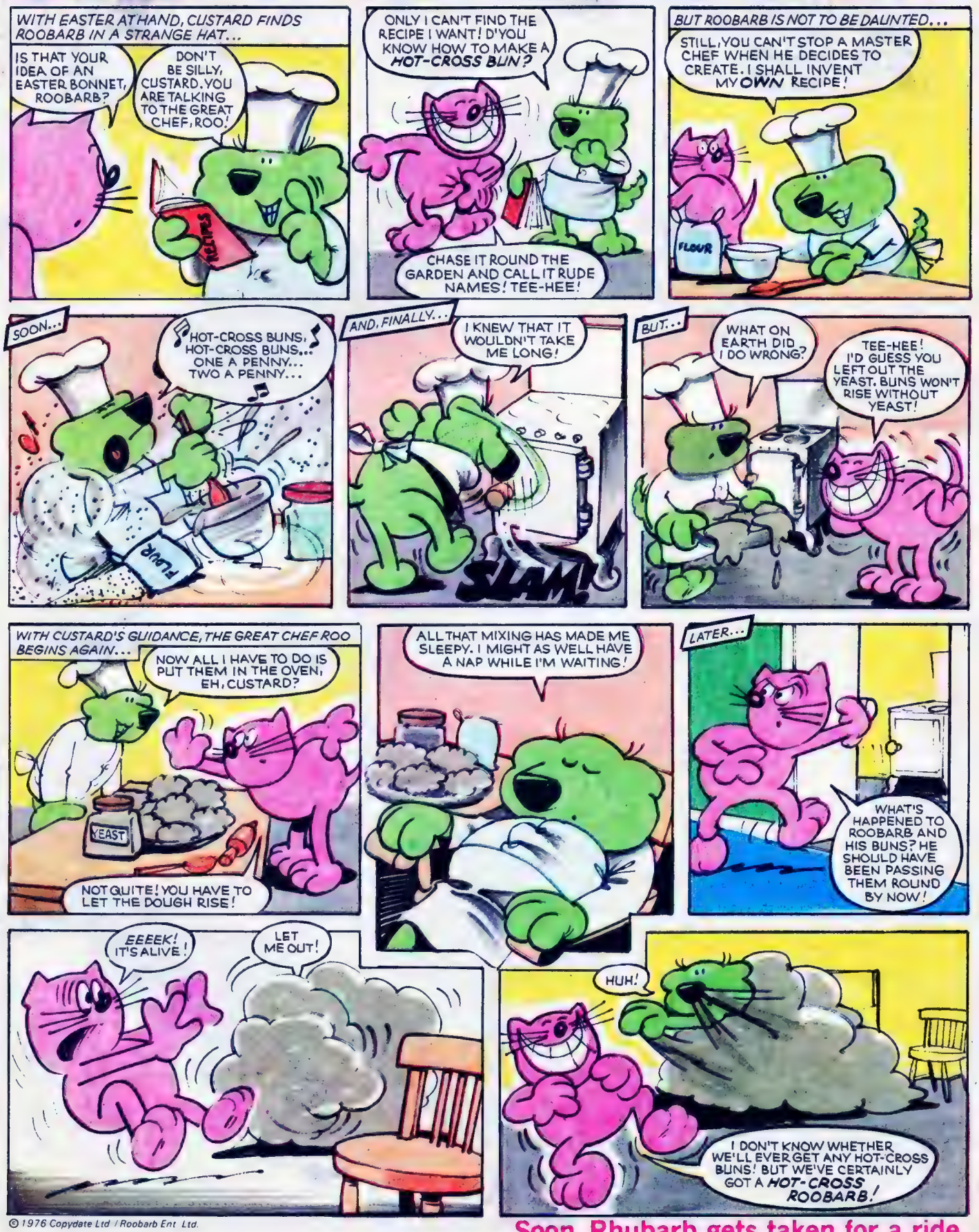
Popeye — Golf giggles and groans next week.

THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG - and CUSTARD the CAT

Roobarb


WITH EASTER AT HAND, CUSTARD FINDS ROOBARB IN A STRANGE HAT...
IS THAT YOUR IDEA OF AN EASTER BONNET, ROOBARB?
DON'T BE SILLY, CUSTARD. YOU ARE TALKING TO THE GREAT CHEF, ROO!
RECIPES
ONLY I CAN'T FIND THE RECIPE I WANT! D'YOU KNOW HOW TO MAKE A HOT-CROSS BUN?
CHASE IT ROUND THE GARDEN AND CALL IT RUDE NAMES! TEE-HEE!
BUT ROOBARB IS NOT TO BE DAUNTED...
STILL, YOU CAN'T STOP A MASTER CHEF WHEN HE DECIDES TO CREATE. I SHALL INVENT MY OWN RECIPE!
FLOUR
SOON...
HOT-CROSS BUNS, HOT-CROSS BUNS... ONE A PENNY... TWO A PENNY...
FLOUR
AND, FINALLY...
I KNEW THAT IT WOULDN'T TAKE ME LONG!
SLAM!
BUT...
WHAT ON EARTH DID I DO WRONG?
TEE-HEE! I'D GUESS YOU LEFT OUT THE YEAST. BUNS WON'T RISE WITHOUT YEAST!
WITH CUSTARD'S GUIDANCE, THE GREAT CHEF ROO BEGINS AGAIN...
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PUT THEM IN THE OVEN, EH, CUSTARD?
YEAST
NOT QUITE! YOU HAVE TO LET THE DOUGH RISE!
ALL THAT MIXING HAS MADE ME SLEEPY. I MIGHT AS WELL HAVE A NAP WHILE I'M WAITING!
LATER...
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ROOBARB AND HIS BUNS? HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN PASSING THEM ROUND BY NOW!
EEEEK! IT'S ALIVE!
LET ME OUT!
HUH!
I DON'T KNOW WHETHER WE'LL EVER GET ANY HOT-CROSS BUNS! BUT WE'VE CERTAINLY GOT A HOT-CROSS ROOBARB!

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Soon, Rhubarb gets taken for a ride.

AIRFIX NEW MODELS FILE

MULTI-ROLE COMBAT AIRCRAFT

Three nations – U.K., Germany and Italy – are combining to produce this high performance aircraft.

Known officially as Tornado, the two seater MRCA will fulfil six major roles in the R.A.F., German and Italian air forces and the German navy. These are close air support for ground forces, low-range low level strike, naval strike, air superiority; interception and reconnaissance.

To design, develop and produce the MRCA, Panavia was formed in March 1969 by the three airframe companies, British Aircraft Corporation, Messerschmitt – Bolkow – Blohm and Aeritalia. A similar arrangement exists for the advanced RB.199 engine – the company Turbo-Union Limited being formed by Rolls Royce Limited, Motoren and Turbinen Union and Fiat.

MRCA's operational flexibility results from a combination of variable geometry wings, the powerful RB.199 turbofan engines and advanced electronics. Unswept the swing wings give the aircraft a short take-off and landing ability, while in the fully swept position transonic, low-level, long distance missions can be made. Included in the electronics system is a terrain-following radar and an automatic target acquisition and weapon aiming system for single-pass attack in any weather – an important feature when flying strike missions in a hostile area.

This Airfix kit faithfully reproduces the swing-wing principle of the real aircraft. It also has movable tailplanes and swivelling under-wing weapon pylons. Guided missiles and the very latest cluster bombs are provided. Three sets of decals – second prototype, R.A.F. and German navy are included.

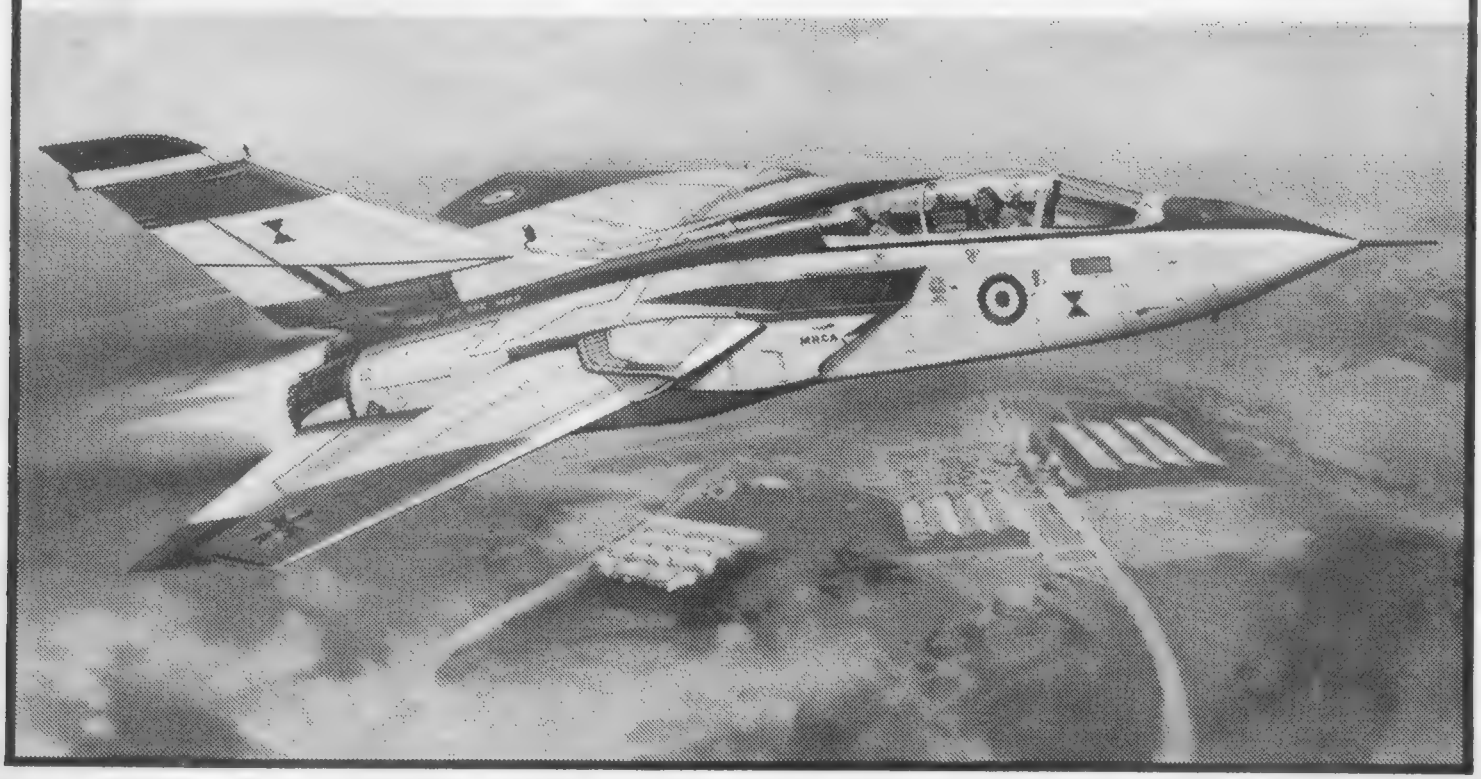
For up to date news and details of Airfix models get the Airfix Magazine.

AIRFIX

72nd Scale Series 4.
New to the world's biggest range of construction kits.

Technical Details	
Date of origin:	1974
Engine:	Two 8,500lb thrust Rolls-Royce RB.199s.
Top speed:	Mach 2.
Armament:	Two 27mm cannon plus seven external weapon stations.
Wingspan (swept):	28ft. 2in
Wingspan (unswept):	45ft. 7½in.
Length:	54ft 10in.
Height:	18ft 8in.

THE TORNADO THAT'S SWEEPING EUROPE.



Laurel & Hardy

© 1976 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

YOU COULD PAINT THE WHOLE HOUSE WITH THAT LOT, STANLEY! A SMALL PAINT BOX WOULD HAVE SUFFICED!
I MAY AS WELL USE THE PAINT NOW! I'LL MIX IT UP WITH THE DRILL ATTACHMENT!
WHIRRR!
YEE-EEK!
OO...ER!
SPLOB!
PAIN

OH, NO! STANLEY'S TOSSED THE DRILL INTO OUR BOWL OF EGGS!
WHIRRRR!
WAA-AAH! AND THEY AREN'T HARD-BOILED YET!
WHIRR!
FUME!
SEETHE!
GULP! THERE! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW, OLLIE!

THEN...
YERK! WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING TO YOU, OLIVER?
FUME! ASK STANLEY!
ER... I SET OUT TO PAINT OUR EGGS, AUNTIE...
... AND I FINISHED UP PAINTING OLLIE WITH EGGS! HEE-HEE-HEE!
YOU GET WORSE, STANLEY!
SIGH! HAPPY EASTER, EVERYBODY! THIS IS ANOTHER FINE OLD MESS STANLEY'S GOT ME INTO!

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Dr WHO

THE Doctor and Sarah-Jane are back in Northern Italy of World War II. Somehow they hope to prevent the removal of priceless art treasures that the Germans have looted. When a girl informer arrives from Villa Raduchi, with news that the entire haul is due to be shipped back to Berlin on a morning train, The Doctor seems strangely pleased . . .

YOU ARE A STRANGE MAN, DOCTOR! PERHAPS WE MADE A MISTAKE! PERHAPS YOU ARE PLEASED BECAUSE YOU WANT THEM TO GO TO GERMANY?

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, GIOVANNI! I'M PLEASED BECAUSE I THINK IT GIVES US A BETTER CHANCE OF GETTING THOSE TREASURES BACK!

YOU LEAVE US MYSTIFIED, DOCTOR. IF WE CAN'T RAID THE VILLA TONIGHT HOW CAN THAT BE DONE?

I MUST AGREE.

WELL, I'M WORKING ON THE ASSUMPTION THAT THE TRAIN MUST RUN ALONG THE TRACK THAT SARAH-JANE AND I CROSSED ON OUR WAY HERE!

BY THE BLESSING OF ST. JOSEPH, THE DOCTOR MUST BE RIGHT, GIOVANNI!

SO THAT THE TRAIN WILL HAVE TO COME THROUGH THAT SAME MOUNTAINSIDE THAT WE LANDED ON! LET US WORK OUT OPERATION 'STOP THIEF', MY FRIENDS!

SI, SIGNOR! I DOUBT WHETHER THEY'LL CHANCE THEM ON A TRUCK CONVOY TO MILANO!

IT IS BETTER THAT SUCH WORKS OF ART SHOULD GO TO GERMANY FOR REAL APPRECIATION!

JA, SIR. THE ITALIANS CANNOT DEFEND THEMSELVES, SO DESERVE TO LOSE THEIR TREASURES!

NOT LONG AFTER...

AUF WIEDERSEHEN, HERR MAJOR!

AUF WIEDERSEHEN, SCHULER! I SHALL NOT FORGET TO MAKE IT KNOWN THAT YOU WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR FINDING THE RAPHAEL!

BY THE FOLLOWING MORNING THE GERMANS HAVE THEIR PLANS WELL UNDER WAY...

INDEED HE WILL, SCHULER.

THE REICHSMARSHAL SHOULD BE DELIGHTED WITH THIS LITTLE HAUL, MAJOR.

MEANWHILE, SOME KILOMETRES AWAY...

IF THE GERMANS ARE RUNNING TO SCHEDULE, THEY HAVE JUST LEFT THE DEPOT!

I HOPE SO, GIOVANNI. I DON'T FANCY SPENDING THE REST OF MY LIFE IN THIS TIME!

HAVE NO FEAR, DOCTOR. MY MEN WILL HAVE THINGS READY FOR THEM!

MINUTES LATER...

HERE SHE COMES!

YOU HAVE YOUR ORDERS. NO-ONE OPENS FIRE UNTIL I GIVE THE SIGNAL!

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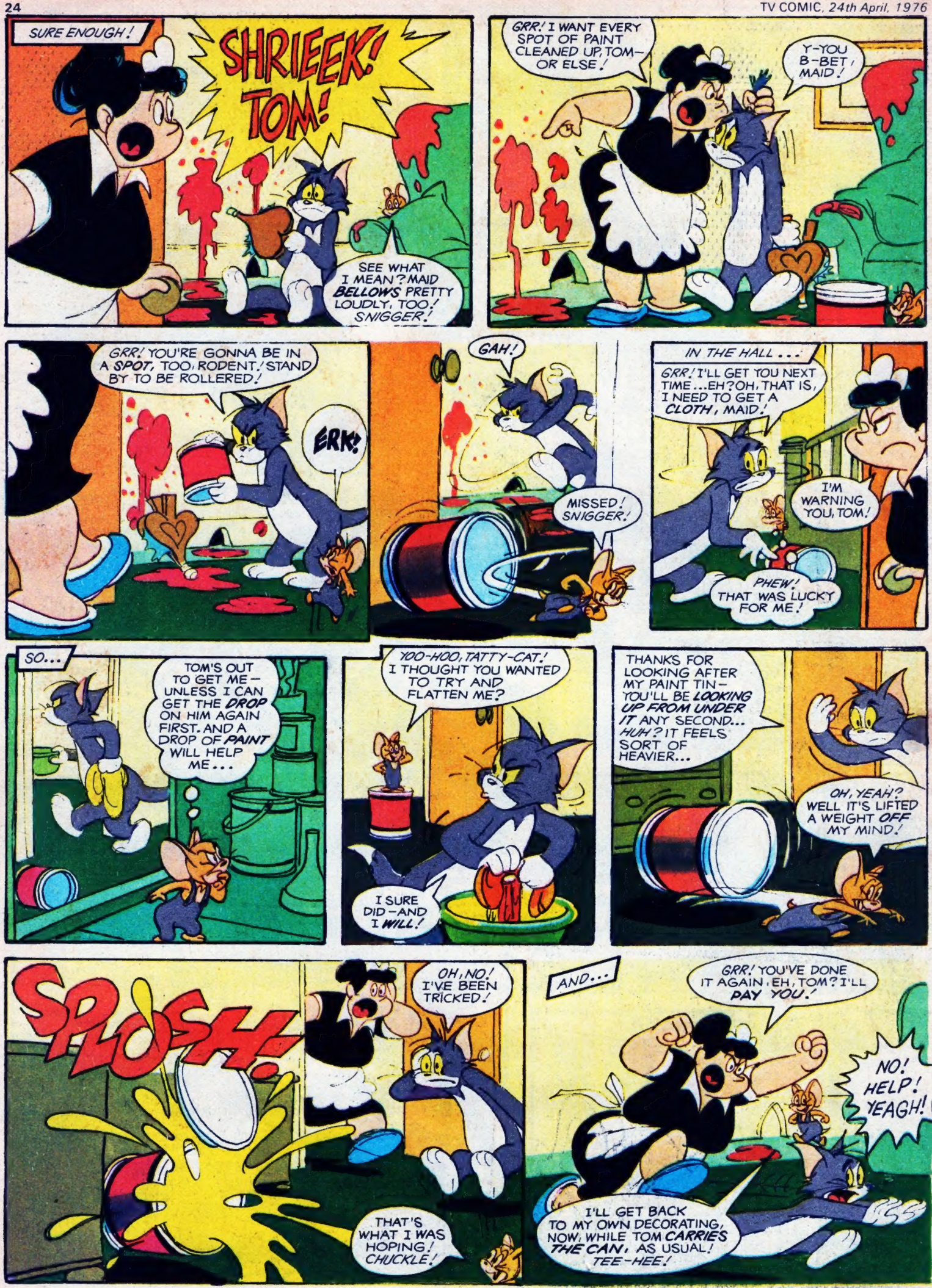
WHEN THE TRAIN REACHES THE TAMPERED SECTION...
DONNER UND BLITZEN!
AT A GIVEN SIGNAL FROM THE PARTISAN LEADER...
LET'S GO!
GERMAN RESISTANCE IS SOON UNDER IMPOSSIBLE ODDS...
I THINK THE BATTLE'S NEARLY OVER, SARAH-JANE. IT'S TIME TO GET THOSE MULES UP HERE!
RIGHT, DOCTOR. I'M ON MY WAY!
FINALLY...
SI, DOCTOR.
HURRY! LET'S GET THIS LOT LOADED UP!
SOON, THE PRICELESS HAUL IS UPON A SIMPLER FORM OF TRANSPORT...
HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE US TO GET TO THE VILLAGE, GIOVANNI?
MAYBE AN HOUR, IF WE REALLY DRIVE THE ANIMALS, DOCTOR.
EVERY MINUTE IS VITAL, MY FRIEND. IT WILL NOT TAKE THE GERMANS LONG TO FATHOM SOMETHING IS WRONG!
AND THERE'S HARDLY ANYWHERE WE CAN HIDE WITH THIS LITTLE LOT!
SURE ENOUGH, THE NEWS ARRIVES AT THE GERMAN H.Q. OF VILLA RANUCHI...
THE TRAIN WAS AMBUSHED, SCHULER!
AND THE TREASURES, HERR CAPITAN?
GERMAN ACTION IS IMMEDIATE...
IF YOU ARE RIGHT, SCHULER! I SHALL SEE THAT NOT ONE STONE OF THAT VILLAGE REMAINS STANDING!
I AGREE, HERR CAPITAN. THESE ITALIANS MUST LEARN NOT TO TRY US!
ALL TAKEN! THEY'VE MADE US A LAUGHING STOCK! BUT WHERE CAN THEY HAVE TAKEN THE TREASURE?
IT MAY BE JUST COINCIDENCE, SIR, BUT THE VILLAGE WHERE I DISCOVERED THE RAPHAEL IS ONLY SEVEN KILOMETERS FROM THE CRASH!

Can the Doctor save the treasure?


SURE ENOUGH!
SHRIEEK! TOM!
SEE WHAT I MEAN? MAID BELLOWS PRETTY LOUDLY, TOO! SNIGGER!
GRR! I WANT EVERY SPOT OF PAINT CLEANED UP, TOM— OR ELSE!
Y-YOU B-BET, MAID!
GRR! YOU'RE GONNA BE IN A SPOT, TOO, RODENT. STAND BY TO BE ROLLERED!
ERK!
GAH!
MISSED! SNIGGER!
IN THE HALL...
GRR! I'LL GET YOU NEXT TIME...EH? OH, THAT IS, I NEED TO GET A CLOTH, MAID!
I'M WARNING YOU, TOM!
PHEW! THAT WAS LUCKY FOR ME!
SO...
TOM'S OUT TO GET ME— UNLESS I CAN GET THE DROP ON HIM AGAIN FIRST. AND A DROP OF PAINT WILL HELP ME...
YOO-HOO, TATTY-CAT! I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO TRY AND FLATTEN ME?
I SURE DID—AND I WILL!
THANKS FOR LOOKING AFTER MY PAINT TIN— YOU'LL BE LOOKING UP FROM UNDER IT ANY SECOND... HUH? IT FEELS SORT OF HEAVIER...
OH, YEAH? WELL IT'S LIFTED A WEIGHT OFF MY MIND!
SPLOSH!
OH, NO! I'VE BEEN TRICKED!
THAT'S WHAT I WAS HOPING! CHUCKLE!
AND...
GRR! YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN, EH, TOM? I'LL PAY YOU!
NO! HELP! YEAGH!
I'LL GET BACK TO MY OWN DECORATING, NOW, WHILE TOM CARRIES THE CAN, AS USUAL! TEE-HEE!

More fun next week with Tom & Jerry!